

DOCTOR • WHO

SIGNS OF LIFE

PART TWO

The clone surgeons of Gelezen have used a long-range teleport beam to snatch Martha from the TARDIS!

Uh-oh!

What is this?
Halloween in
Holby City?

Vwoorp!
Vmgggg!

Script TREVOR BAXENDALE
Art JOHN ROSS
Colours ALAN CRADDOCK
Letters BEN IRELAND

Oi! Let
me go!

Welcome to the
planet *Gelezen*.
I am Dr Skelpa.

And you're
clone surgeons,
right?

You have
heard of the
Gelezen?

I've heard that
you're *DNA*
vampires, yeah.
Abducting humans
so you can *rip*
off our genes!

For *centuries*
we have lived in
isolation, separated
from the universe by an
ancient time field.

But now we
are *dying*. The
human DNA on
which we depend
witheres and fades.
In order to *survive*,
we require *fresh*
genetic material
- from you.

Is that right?
Well, I'm a friend
of the *Doctor*
- and boy, when
he *catches up*
with me, you're
really going to
have your hands
full, mate!



Ah yes, the Doctor!

You know him?

Of course. I assume *he* was responsible for that reckless attempt to *intercept* our teleport beam?



But our world is *protected* by its atmospheric *time field*. *Nothing* can penetrate such a barrier. I am afraid you are *beyond* the Doctor's help now, human.



The Doctor will find a way...

I *doubt* it, otherwise he would be here *already*.

I'm afraid there is *nothing* you can do, human. Your DNA belongs to *us* now.



Well, you're not getting it without a *fight*.

Fighting will *not* be necessary. The DNA extraction process is *painless*.



Wanna bet?!

Yerrkk!

Thudd!



Sorry fellas, but you're *not* my type.

Oof!

Skrunch!

Meanwhile, in the
time vortex...

I've done *everything*
I can to follow that
wretched teleport
beam! Temporal
feedback, space-time
side-step, emergency
stop... the lot!

The TARDIS just
can't get through
the time field!

Vworp!
Vworrp!

And if Martha *is* on
Gelezen, then it could
already be *too late*...

So much for the
Doctor! He must
realise Gelezen
exists within a
unique and ancient
force field...

Yes, the time
field is surely
our ancestors'
greatest
achievement...







That is why we want your companion's DNA.

Cos I've travelled in time, right?

Well, that makes your DNA *special* - but not special *enough* for the kind of *gene therapy* the Gelezen need.



So you're gonna use your own?

But you are not *human*, Doctor!

Give the man a gold star! No, Skelpa, I am *not* human. My DNA is *very* special - it's intelligent and adaptable, for a start. That means it can *replicate* the human gene matrix as *self-regenerating* DNA in your machine here and - hey presto! No more blue genes!



Zzzzzzzzz!

Yee-ouch! I hope I get a cup of tea after this, Skelpa!



This is *better* than we could have hoped for, Doctor... this will *revolutionise* our world - allow us to live *free* of the need for constant gene replenishment!

If you hadn't lived in self-imposed *isolation*, you could have had all this a lot *sooner*.



I have *misjudged* you, Doctor. I thought you were going to *destroy* us, but instead you have *saved* us. How can we *thank* you?

Thank *Martha* - your teleport computer picked *her*, after all.

I hope you can make a *better* life for yourselves now.



In the TARDIS...

It's funny, at first I thought the Gelezen were *monsters*...

Yes, but sometimes it's the monsters that need *saving*!

More adventures next issue!